



KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN, Publishers.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

PUCK BUILDING, Cor. Houston & Mulberry Sts.

2.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, AND ADMITTED FOR TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE MAILS AT SECOND CLASS RATES.



THE REPUBLICAN STAR'S DILEMMA.

How Can She Retain One Admirer Without Offending the Other?



PUCK,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.

Payable in advance.

Keppeler & Schwarzmann,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor, - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, June 5th, 1889. - No. 639.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

IF THE MEN who make the "geography-books" for our children were to tell the truth about the great continent of South America, they would set down for their pupils a few facts like these, using their own inimitable interrogative and responsive method:

Q.—What is the political and commercial composition of South America?

A.—South America is composed of a number of states and nations, under varying forms of government, many of them rich, and some powerful. All the civilized nations are engaged in agriculture, trade, stock-raising, and similar employments.

Q.—Are there any manufacturing countries in South America?

A.—There are no manufacturing countries in South America.

Q.—What are the exports of South America?

A.—Hides, Skins, Wool, Coffee, Rubber, Dye-stuffs, Drugs, Guano, and many other articles.

Q.—What are the imports of South America?

A.—Machinery, Tools, Linen, Cotton and Woolen Cloth, Furniture, Medicines, Wines—in fact, nearly all manufactured articles used in civilized life.

Q.—To what countries does South America send exports?

A.—To England, Germany, Spain, France, and to the United States.

Q.—Who is her principal customer?

A.—The United States.

Q.—From whom does she purchase her imports?

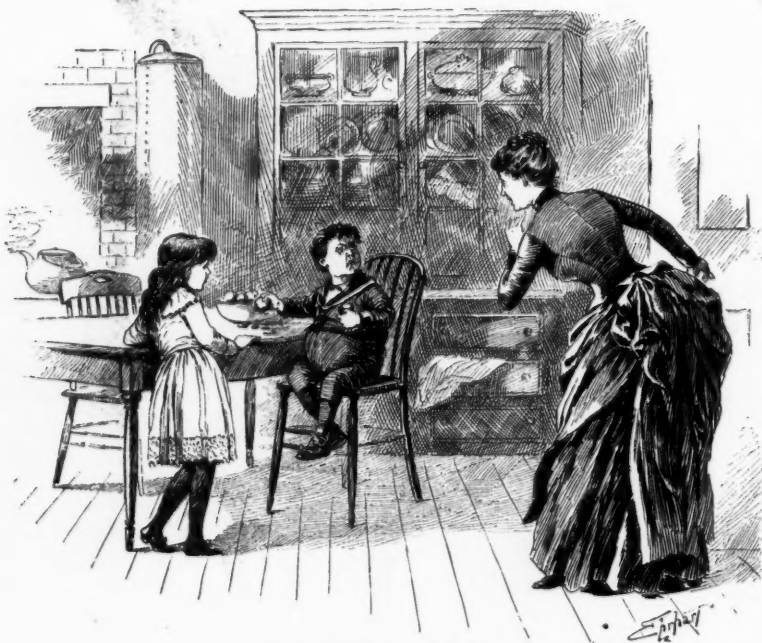
A.—From the same countries.

Q.—From whom does she purchase the most?

A.—From England.

Q.—From whom does she purchase the least?

A.—From the United States.



TO BE OR NOT TO BE.

MRS. UPTON FLATTE. — You little scamp! What are you eating all those doughnuts for?

CLAUDE. — Why, Mother, this is a test case. Nellie said I could n't eat 'em without being sick, and I'm just going to see if she's right.

Q.—Why does not South America deal more largely with the United States?

A.—Because there is no regular communication by steamship.

Q.—Why is there no regular communication by steamship?

A.—Because it does not pay to run a steamship line that can carry cargos only one way.

Q.—Why could not steamship lines carry cargos both ways between South America and the United States?

A.—Because South America will not buy the manufactures of the United States.

Q.—Are the South Americans ill-disposed toward the United States?

A.—No, they are very friendly toward the United States.

Q.—Then why will not they buy the manufactures of the United States?

A.—Because the prices are too high.

Q.—Why are the prices too high?

A.—Because the people of the United States have to pay a heavy tariff tax on all raw materials which they import, and so can not compete with countries that get their raw materials free.

From such a catechism the American child might learn why his country is shut out from one of the greatest markets of the world, and forbidden to win its share of the money that pours, year after year, into the coffers of England, France and Germany. And the further the catechism extended, the more he would learn of the imposition which is practised on the whole country for the benefit of a small number of American handlers of raw materials who are able to exert influence over the Senate of the United States. And what he would learn in the case of South America would be equally applicable to almost any other foreign country with which we deal.

We have spoken of South America because our dealings with that country afford a flagrant example of our unbusinesslike dealings with foreign nations. It has been notorious for years that England, Germany, Spain, and, in a small way, Portugal, have snatched away from this country the South American trade that fairly belongs to us. Our exports to South America are a little lumber, some railroad engines and street cars, a few agricultural implements, a large assortment of patent medicines, and, for the rest, plenty of bilge-water and free space between decks. The South Americans, from Brazil clear around to Chili, have sold their goods to us and bought their goods of England, Germany, France and other European nations. It is senseless to assert that the lack of regular communication has been the reason of this extraordinary one-sidedness of international trade. We have communication enough with South America to import all we want: that the vessels which make the communication go back empty or half full is owing to our extravagant tariff, and to nothing else.

As a matter of fact, we have had steamship communication with Brazil, supported by a government subsidy, and the scheme failed, more than fifteen years ago. Of course, it is possible to run regular lines of steamships from New York to Rio Janeiro and to the Rio Plata, and from San Francisco to Valparaiso, by paying a heavy government subsidy. But why should such a subsidy be paid? If there is trade enough to make the lines profitable, they will be established. We Americans are forbidden by law to buy and forbidden by tariff to build ships. But the English, who do all our carrying trade, and make all the profits—they will run lines of steamships from the United States to South America if there is any money in it. The fact that neither England nor any other country runs such lines, (with hundreds of "tramp" steamers lying idle,) is proof positive that such lines do not pay and can not pay, as things are at present. Of course, as we have said, a subsidy could make them pay. But a subsidy is an allowance which the national government makes out of the taxes which the people pay. And the people of the United States paid last year in taxes to the national government \$343,389,612—three hundred and forty-three million, three hundred and eighty-nine thousand, six hundred and twelve dollars. Is not that enough for them to pay? Is it fair to ask them for still more, to run steamship lines that can not pay for themselves in the natural course of trade?

Anybody who cares to figure it out for himself can see that, so far as our dealings with South America are concerned, we are cutting our own commercial throat with our own tariff laws. But what is true of our commercial policy with South America is true of our policy with all the world. It is not only in Valparaiso that we offer rails at \$27 a ton which England can offer for \$22. In all the markets of the world we cut the same pitiable figure. We have, it is true, the Home Market, and we control it. It pays our protected manufacturers well—their customers have no other. And when it is supplied, and needs no more goods for six months or so, our manufacturers "shut down" or "lock out," and the American workman has to shift for himself without wages. He has the Home Market. Perhaps he might be better off if he had a chance to supply the foreign market that is filling English purses with money that ought to go into American pockets:

BOTTOM FACTS.



JIB HALYARD (*Bos'n's mate*).—
From the bubbles as is comin' hup, sir,
I thinks as 'ow 'e's 'aving a tussle with
a shark down below, sir.

AN APPROPRIATE TRIBUTE.

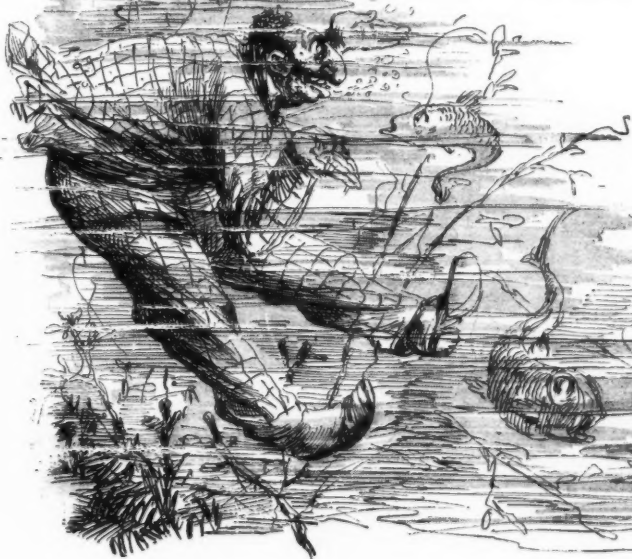
Old Mr. Miller hobbled down to the factory, the other day, after the annual inventory had been taken, looked over the statement of profits for the fiscal year, which was not satisfactory at all, ordered the salaries of his employees reduced ten per cent. all around, and then straight-way went home and died.

The day before his funeral the employees held a meeting, adopted resolutions, and raised funds to purchase an appropriate floral offering.

The committee appointed to take charge of the matter debated together for some time as to the most appropriate design to send, and finally decided what would be especially fitting, in view of the recent cut in wages; and on the day of the funeral a floral sickle of elegant design adorned the casket of the close-fisted old capitalist, from his loving employees.

C. N. Hood.

LOVE DOES n't laugh
at wedlock-smiths.



SILBERSTEIN (*who has fallen overboard*).—Can'd I dake
your orters, latics, for somedings in de hoshiery line?

A REFORM IN MESSAGES.

The President appeared in deep meditation, and finally ejaculated: "Lige, did you ever see a President's message that you cared to read?" "I never did," replied Lige; "but don't worry about your message. We'll get up one this time that everybody will read."

"We?"
It was difficult to tell whether this was a question or an expostulation; but Lige was so full of his subject that he did not notice the interruption. "Yes, indeed," continued Lige; "we'll scoop the town this time with a message that people will just linger over. I've got it all fixed. It is to be written by the man who writes Wana-maker's advertisements."

DISTRUSTED THE FISHERMAN'S SCALES.

"Have you got your scales with you?" said the trout to the sucker. "I have," answered the sucker. "Why?" "Well," said the trout; "I'm going to take that fly, and I'd like to be weighed before I leave the brook, just for my own satisfaction."

THE TERM APPLIED.

TRAMP (*to PEDESTRIAN*).—Would you be kind enough to give me fifteen cents? I want to buy a clean collar, and have my boots blacked.

PEDESTRIAN.—What is your profession?

TRAMP.—I'm on the railroad.

PEDESTRIAN.—Brakeman?

TRAMP.—Well-er—kind of a brakeman; I'm nearly always broke.

THERE'S A RIGHT SIDE and a wrong side to almost every legislative bill. If you want to see the right side, look on the wrong side.

A METAPHYSICAL PROBLEM that has for centuries puzzled the philosophers, but never the ladies—The Becoming.

IN THE PULPIT, too often, alas! the supply is not equal to the demand.

"ONE TOUCH o' th' crayture makes the whole world kin," says Pat.

LOVE LETTERS have never been able to stand the deadly parallel.

THE MONT DE PIEDAD is not an ant hill. It's an uncle hill.

THE MAN who is nearly always wrong does the most crowing when he happens to be right.

POOR POLLYCY—Giving Parrott
Guns to Cadets to Practice With.

NEW YORK has been treated to a police parade. Also, to a police exhibition—of two sergeants pounding each other. But, then, these gentlemen don't have a patrolman's chances for pounding outsiders.

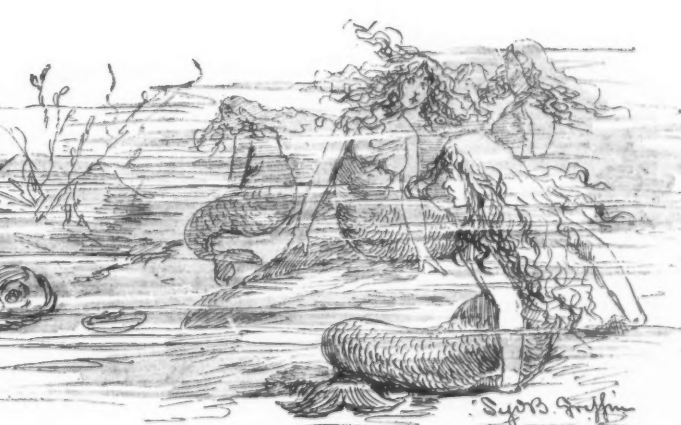
IN IRELAND they do not call a spade a spade. They call it a shpud.

A GREAT READER is a "book worm." Q. E. D., a great trigonometrician is an angle worm.



PAN AND HIS SYRINX.

A very natural error in Mythology.



Puck's Pictorial Gazetteer

XXXIV.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.



THE CITY OF BOSTON, as any one who has ever conversed with a Bostonian is aware, is bounded on the north by the Dominion of Canada, on the south by the Gulf of Mexico, and on the east and west by the Atlantic and Pacific, respectively. In order, however, not to interfere with the spider tracks, and the delicate artistic coloring of the map, Boston has kindly permitted herself to be represented thereon by a small unpretentious ink-blot in an obscure corner of the State of Massachusetts.

She is surrounded by the most beautiful suburban towns, among which may be mentioned Somerville, Squantum, Paradise and New York.

The first thing that strikes a visitor to Boston is the hackman. He strikes him for a fare.

Much complaint has been made by outsiders at the crookedness of Boston's ways, particularly her by-ways. They claim that her streets don't lead anywhere. They do; they lead into temptation — temptation to swear.

Boston Common, in the words of the poet, is a thing of beauty and a joy for several months. It is the hub of the Hub, so to speak, and the apple of the Bostonian's eye. There was a time when able-bodied carmine cows roamed through those classic fields, with large quantities of milk concealed about their persons. Now they are gone. They are probably looking for Boston's other (prospective) parks.

Boston is particularly rich in prospective parks, her park appropriations (several dollars sometimes) being used for the express purpose of cultivating a larger crop of prospectiveness on them every year.

The Coney Island of the Hub is Nantasket. There are several elephant hotels there; but as they are white elephants, they are not advertised very extensively as attractions. In booming Nantasket as a health resort, particular attention is called to its remarkably low death-rate. This, doubtless, is due to the fact that few people would care to be found dead there.

The Boston girl is a long-suffering and much-maligned individual.



For years she has been the prey of the caricaturist, who invariably represents her as a scrawny creature, whose face does n't fit her very well.

This, however, is not the case, for among the femininity of Boston may be found the cream of American beauty — cold cream, perhaps — but, nevertheless, the cream.

When the mind-reading epidemic ravaged the country a few months ago, the Hub escaped with but a mild attack, owing to the fact that it was not always convenient for the Boston girl to have an extension table handy on which to set her mind; and nothing else was quite large enough to contain it.

Boston has been called the home of culture and refinement. If this be so, C. and R. are probably great travelers.

One of the favorite amusements with Bostonians is "Progressive Observation." Their proclivities in this respect are particularly noticeable on muddy afternoons near the street crossings, where the ladies progress and the men observe.

Boston is fast losing her literary prestige; indeed, were it not for the presence of the Genial Autocrat, John Really Boilly, and a few others, she would have but little claim in this respect. W. D. Howells has taken up his residence elsewhere.

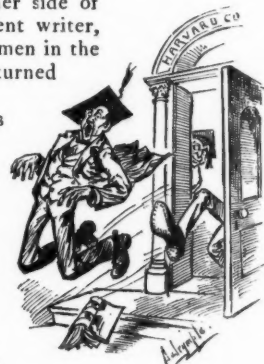
Harvard College is situated on the other side of the Charles River, and is noted, says a recent writer, for having "turned out some of the finest men in the world's history." Probably after they were turned out, they went to school somewhere.

The Harvard Curriculum comprises foot-ball, oarsmanship, lawn-tennis, Dickie, A. D. and Hasty Pudding, and affords the best preparation for successful club-life in the country.

In 1706 Benjamin Franklin decided to adopt this city as a permanent birthplace. He was accordingly born there on Milk Street, January 6th.

The baked bean — but I will refrain.

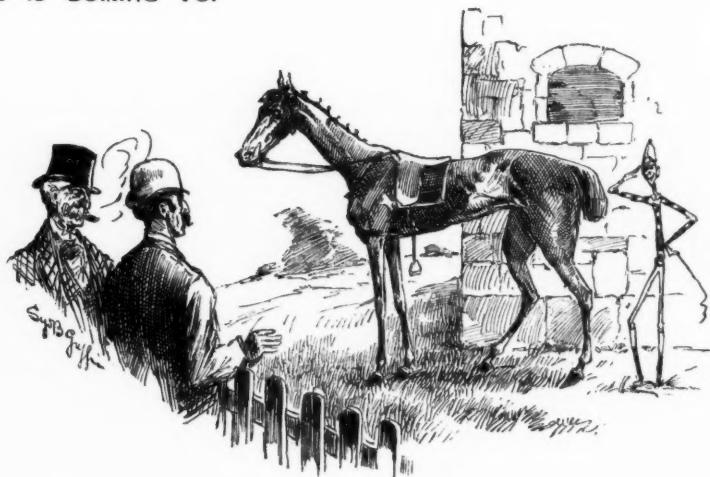
George H. Westley.



WHAT TRAINING IS COMING TO.



VISITOR TO PADDOCK. — You've got Lightfoot down very fine; but what's that thing behind him?
MR. DIRE. — That's Snap Wittles. Hi, Snap!



HIS JOCKEY. — Yessir!

A HITCH IN THE PROGRAMME.

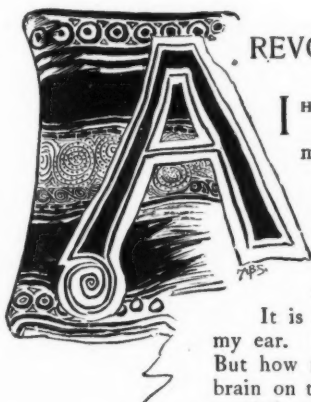


FIRST DESPERATE CHARACTER. — There's a widder lives up there, all alone; I'll go in an' scare the life out of 'er, an' make 'er set out the best grub she's got in the house, fer the two of us!



(One Hour Later.)

SECOND DESPERATE CHARACTER (in background). — Poor Dinny, he ain't cut out fer der travelin' biz, nohow!



REVOLUTION IMMINENT.

I HAVE AN IDEA!

From Seattle to Savannah I hear a murmur. "Keep it," a dozen voices say. "Sew buttons on it," shouts a funny Philadelphian. "For heaven's sake, use it," whisper my friends who know me best; while from Baxter Street a shrill voice pipes: "Vy don'd you sell id?"

It is my adviser in Baxter Street who holds my ear. Ideas are in demand; why *not* sell it? But how must I place this precocious child of my brain on the market? It will not do to send it to untried worlds—it may be too weak to conquer them. Then I can not afford to waste so many stamps without some guarantee of a return. It is always the way; when I have something truly great to spring upon the waiting people, a lack of funds prevents the springing.

But my idea. Like all truly great ideas, this one came to the world by accident. I was recently reading a late story by a somewhat late writer. Shortly before reaching the final chapter, I began to cogitate on the probable outcome of the tale. Would the ending be happy or otherwise? Though five minutes would have decided the matter, I hesitated. My idea was being born. I seized the opportunity, a piece of paper and a pencil, and in my bold Horace Greeley script, wrote hurriedly. I was writing a wind-up to the story. In a moment it was completed, and I read aloud the few paragraphs I had written:

TERMINATION, NO. I.

"But, Launcelot, you will not leave me," pleaded the girl.

"Yes, yes, darling," gasped the man, "it m-m-m-must be so. Good-bye—good-bye, forever-r-r," he moaned. Then with a wild despairing shriek, he tore down the sunflower-lined walk, leaving Gladys alone in the shadows."

The above struck me as being one of the most unsatisfactory terminations imaginable; but I thought it quite in keeping with the endings of many popular stories. Then I got some more paper, and using the same pencil, wrote again:

TERMINATION, NO. II.

"But, of course, Launcelot, *that* will not alter your determination?" questioned Gladys, fearfully.

"Ah, darling, how *could* you ask such a question? Leave you! Never!"

"And under the dim light of the sunflowers, the two lovers clasped each other closely, and kissed fervently to the tune of the croaking frogs in the meadow lot."

If my idea is carried into effect, book-sellers will have to change their advertisements. Under the new order such legends as these may be expected:

"Melancholy effects if desired." "Every volume has a double

ending." "Miss Venturesome's latest novel, with quadruple *finale*, 20 cents." "'The Lady, or the Tiger?' double ending (one hundred and ninety-fifth thousand), in paper, 50 cents." "'The Quick or the Dead?' (Barbara gets married), 20 cents."

Homer Bassford.

A POLITICIAN MUST be very careful how he expresses himself, if he expects to get there.



FOLLOWING BAD ADVICE.

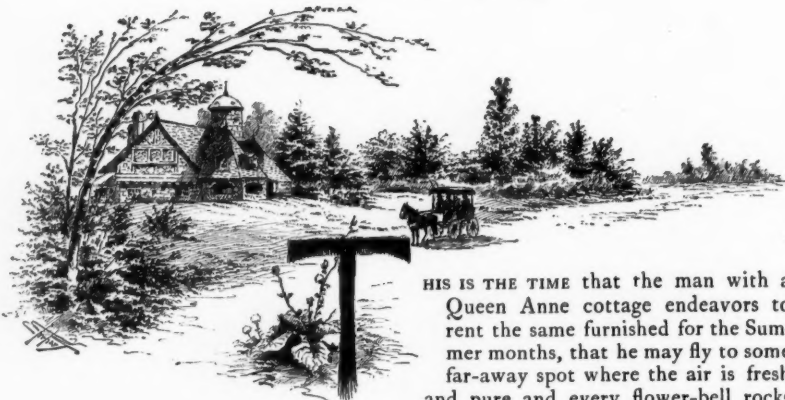
MRS. UPTON FLATTE.—There, John, I knew you'd be home before me, and I'm real cross. I was delayed just by following your silly advice, too.

MR. UPTON FLATTE.—Why, how's that?

MRS. UPTON FLATTE.—I stood at the ticket seller's window at the Elevated railroad station and lost three trains, just because I carried my purse in my pocket, as you told me to.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL

THAT SUITS NO ONE.



creamy, and the drowsy hum of the meadow lulls you to dreams of sweet forgetfulness.

The more the man wants to fly to this haven of sunny joy, the more his house seems to remain on his hands; for although every one appears to be pleased with it, yet is there something that makes them look elsewhere.

The following are a few verbal extracts from the remarks of people who looked at a house up at Muskrat Corners:

"It is a perfectly lovely house; but there is n't shade enough."

"I like the place very much; but I am afraid that there is too much shade to make it perfectly dry and free from malaria."

"The only objection I have is that it seems a little bit too close to the road. The noise of carriages and the dust would be dreadful."

"I should take the house if it only faced on the road, where we could see some style and life at the driving hour. This being 'way back among the trees is too slow when you are paying a high rent."

"If that hotel were a little nearer, that we might get our meals there, it would be just the place for us."

"The only objection I have is the nearness of that hotel; we go away for quiet, and could not stand the hurly-burly of that place, with its hops and brass band."

"Your house is perfectly lovely; but it is not large enough for us. We should want more room, because we entertain a good deal."

"What we want is a small house. We leave the city in Summer to escape the cares of a large house. What we want is a small house that involves no work."

"Your place would be fine if it only had more lawn."

"Now, the fact is, that lawn is too big for us. It would be necessary to keep a man to have it look right."

"We don't want a place with a stable on it, because we don't keep horses; and a stable is simply a nuisance."

"Yes, we keep horses, but not on the place; so your stable is no inducement; we keep our horses at the livery stables."

"There are not a sufficient number of trains. If you miss one, you must wait an hour for the next."

"If there were not such a number of trains, we should like your place; but we don't want to be in a town to which the city rabble can get on Sunday. When we go to the country, we want quiet and peace and rest."

"This place is too much like the city. It is n't country at all."

THIS IS THE TIME that the man with a Queen Anne cottage endeavors to rent the same furnished for the Summer months, that he may fly to some far-away spot where the air is fresh and pure and every flower-bell rocks a bee, where the clover is pink and

When we go to the country, we look for purling brooks and wheat fields, and not national banks and city confectioner agencies."

"You have n't piazza enough."

"If you only had more shrubbery and less piazza, it would just take me."

"Too far from the station to walk it."

"Too near the station for a good morning and evening walk."

These are a few of the objections to almost every otherwise unobjectionable place. The people who become disgusted with Woodchuck Centre go to Shanghai Bowers, and the people who can not find what they want at Shanghai Bowers go to Woodchuck Centre. And everything is lovely.

R. K. M.

CURE FOR HOMESICKNESS.

MR. GOPHER B. BADLANDS.—Say, Mister, what will you charge fer one o' them "Keep Off the Grass" signs?

PARK POLICEMAN.—These are not for sale, but you can get one painted by applying at that store over there. They have a man for all sorts of odd jobs.

MR. BADLANDS.—Thankee. You see I'm goin' to take a little nephew of mine out West with me, and I thought I'd get one o' them signs fer him ter look at when he got homesick.

USES OF CLOAKS.

MR. BIRCH (who has told his scholars the story of Sir Walter Raleigh's using his cloak to enable Queen Elizabeth to pass over a puddle dry-shod, and who wishes the class to understand that Raleigh was a thorough gentleman).

—Now, children, that you have heard this pretty story, what do you think of Sir Walter Raleigh?

TOMMY TWIGGS.—Was he lookin' fer an office?

PRESIDENT HARRISON says he is going to act to please himself. There was another Harrison in the time of King Charles the First, who would hardly have thought this a republican utterance.

B. ORE.—Wrong again. Idle bakers do not make a loaf of bread.

TALK IS CHEAP. You can get a hair cut almost anywhere for twenty-five cents.

PARAGRAPHERS' SENTENCES are usually short, which is a mistake. They ought to have the full extent of the law.

PUCK is an electric button burster.—Adv.

THE AUTHOR OF "The Science of Business" sends a half-ounce communication to Puck, and sticks a three-cent stamp on the N. E. corner of the envelope. About two days' training in the practice of business as mail-clerk in a Broadway jobbing house would have prevented such an advertisement of the inadequacy of his system.

"M." STANDS FOR MATRIMONY, but "W" ought to be the correct letter.

THERE ARE too many crimes committed, and too few criminals.

WHAT THE Road to Knowledge needs is more switches.



FLYING ASSETS.

MR. DE GROOT.—Everything I've got in the world is yours, Alice, if you'll only say the word!

LITTLE TOMMY (from outside).—They's one thing you won't get unless your young man hurries. His hoss just run away!

HIS DOCTORS, AND HOW THEY DID N'T DO HIM ANY GOOD.



He imagines he is sick, and begins to consult doctors.



THE WISE AND MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR.—H-m-m! Very strange case; it's fortunate you consulted me!



THE BRUSQUE DOCTOR.—Never mind telling me your symptoms, I see what ails you! Get this prescription filled out, and come again to-morrow. Good morning!

SUMMER APPAREL.

FITZMAURICE BROWNE.—It seems to me that Delancey Jones exhibits about as poor taste as any one I ever saw. Yesterday he appeared wearing a flannel shirt—

V. MONTGOMERY ROBINSON.—That's correct; that's good taste; that—

FITZMAURICE BROWNE.—And celluloid cuffs.

V. MONTGOMERY ROBINSON.—Great Scott!

WHY THEY ARE SAD.

ETHEL (*dreamily*).—They say there is a man in the moon.

AMY.—Yes; it is not a Summer resort.



THE JOLLY DOCTOR.—Pooh! My dear sir, we shall have you all right again in no time at all! Ha! Ha! Ha!



THE DOCTOR WITH THE SCIENTIFIC APPLIANCES.—Now draw a long breath, please!

POETRY AND PROSE.

IN THE odorous afternoon,
Of a drowsy day in June,
Darling little baby lies,
Crooned to sleep with lullabies.

Look! he smiles—on pinions white,
Hovering o'er him in their flight,
Does he see the heav'nly train?

No—he only has a pain.
W. B. D.

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE.

HE.—Will you be mine?
SHE (*curtly*).—No.
HE.—May I be yours?
SHE (*graciously*).—Yes.

BENJAMIN'S AUTHORITY.

"Lige."

"Yes, Your Excellency."

"I am being pitched into to an alarming extent for giving my brother an office."

"That is true; but you should not care. You have Scriptural authority for it. Col. Shepard tells me the Bible says that 'He who will not care for his own is worse than an infidel.'"

PRAISE FROM AN UNKNOWN SOURCE.

MERCHANT (*to ADVERTISING AGENT*).—Would n't it be a good idea to have my card in the *North Squashville Journal*?

AGENT.—North what ville what? I never heard of the paper.

MERCHANT.—I saw an extract from it in the *Sun* yesterday.

AGENT.—That so? What was it?

MERCHANT.—I believe it read: "The New York *Sun* is the best of all the metropolitan dailies."

EVERYBODY GOES.

JACK POTTS.—I'll hand you that little amount at the Exposition.

DE LAMM.—But I'm not going to Paris.

POTTS (*dazed*).—Not—going—to—Paris! Why, man alive, that's unreasonable! Do you expect Paris to come to you?

THOUGHTS.

"There stands the old mill," he said, and then they wandered on in silence, he and Eliza. The birds had ceased singing, and wearily sought their nests; the tree-toad now and then gurgled his plaintive note in the distance. Slowly they had wandered over a mile of country road, and yet the silence was unbroken. A half hour had passed away. He gazed into the tearful eyes of Eliza. He felt her heart beating heavily against his arm, and knew that the sparks of love were kindling in her bosom as he looked into the darkness and remarked:

"And that's where it used to stand."

I. S. U.



Finally, in despair, he resolves to give up doctors, and throws away all his medicines, and, strange to say, he has been improving ever since.

A CLUB CONVERSATION.

"It is an outrage on old Speedwell's memory that his son had the tails of his horses docked so soon after his death."

"And yet it can hardly be called an insult to his manes."

A SOFT ANSWER.

GREAT STATESMAN.—Do you think the politicians of to-day are any worse than the politicians of a hundred years ago?

EMINENT DIVINE.—Um—er, no; only there's more of you.

NO FALSE PROPHET.

"We shall have shad for dinner all this week," remarked the lean boarder.

"How do you know?" asked the fat boarder.
"I see by the papers that shad are a glut in the market."

A FREE KICK.

ELLA FOOTE (*aged fourteen*).—

Mama, see me kick the mantel-piece! (*Does it.*)

MRS. FOOTE.—For shame, Ella! Only ballet girls kick, and they do it for their living.

ELLA FOOTE.—What do you kick for, Mama?

MRS. FOOTE.—I? Why, nothing.

ELLA FOOTE.—That's just what Papa said.



THE TOUGH END OF HIS JOB.

"Your work must be very arduous at this season, Mr. Scorecard," remarked the fair young maiden to the able Base-ball Reporter.

"Well, yes, marm, it is," replied the journalist; "keeping the run of a base-ball game is easy enough, and I ain't kicking at pudding; but when I get to the office and have to put the derved thing into English grammar, the way the old man wants it—oh, that's what takes the edge off life!"



OUR CHOKED-UP HOME MARKET.—THE INEVITABLE RESULT OF OVER-PRODUCTION WITH NO OUTLET.

PUCK.



TREASURE TROVE.

TO THE EDITOR OF PUCK — Sir :

The other day I picked up an envelope in the street addressed to "The Drawer." Opening it, I found that it contained the anecdotes which I send herewith, not knowing what is meant by "The Drawer," and thinking that they may be of use to you.

Yours truly,

CHAS. BATTELL LOOMIS.

I am sure that the readers of "The Drawer" will be interested in hearing some anecdotes concerning an old colored woman, who is yet living on our plantation in Virginia, at the ripe age of 110.

Aunt Dinah, as she was called, had been my father's cook for upwards of seventy-five years; and, despite her age, had few rivals in the practice of the culinary art.

Her long service in the family had made her a privileged character, and her quaint sayings furnished food for laughter to many of the Judges who visited our house. My father was Judge of the Circuit Court.

One evening, after a peculiarly cool week in June, my mother was sweeping the chimney of the smoke-house.

Hearing a slight noise on the hearth, she looked down and saw Aunt Dinah singing a plantation hymn.

"Do you like to sing, Auntie?" said my mother.

The aged negress peered up at her for a minute, and, then, putting her hands on her hips, a favorite attitude, she replied in the rich dialect of the Virginia darkey:

"Yes!"

When she was ninety-two, she had an attack of measles. She was attended by the family physician, a man of great kindness of heart, although somewhat plain spoken.

As soon as he entered the room where she lay, he remarked, in characteristic fashion:

"Well, Auntie, what is the matter with you?"

She covered her head with the pillow for a moment, then, peeping over, while a roguish twinkle gathered in her withered eyes, she said:

"Peek a boo!"

And, mind you, this was before the days of railroads.

I could relate many more anecdotes of this sweet old creature, who, although her skin was black, had had white teeth in her youth; but must content myself with one more.

One day my father gave a dinner in honor of Chief Justice —, of Georgia. Course after course had been served; and, at last, the *pièce de resistance*, a particularly fat squab, was brought in on a platter by Aunt Dinah, and set down in front of my paternal relative.

"Where is the gravy, Aunt Dinah?" said he.

"In de kitchen, sah. I'll go fetch it."

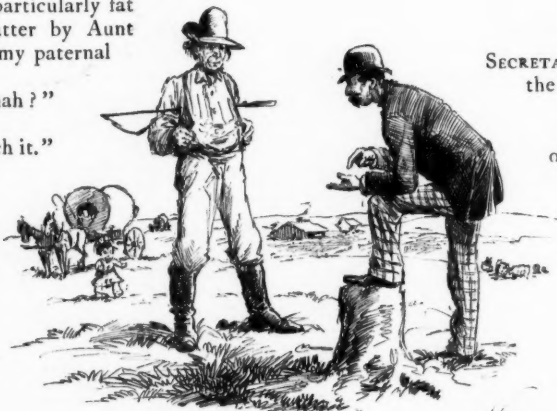
And she did!

QUITE PROVIDENTIAL.

BENNY.—Grandpa, are there any grandsons of Washington alive now?

THE PRESIDENT.—Oh, no, my boy! Washington was left childless in order that the country might call him Father.

BENNY.—And in order that you might run for President on the Republican ticket, too, was n't he?



A FINE ROLLING COUNTRY.

DAKOTA REAL ESTATE AGENT.—Finest equable climate in the world, sir, whatever Eastern detractors may say about it—

A MAN TO BE AVOIDED.

MORRIS PARKE.—There is Franklin de Belleville. Let's turn down this street.

MADISON SQUEER.—I thought you and he were great friends.

MORRIS PARKE.—So we are; but he moved into the suburbs lately, and I don't want to hear any thing about his garden.

HER CAREER.

"You have done splendidly with your elder daughters," said the Plain Spoken Visitor to the Strong-minded Mother; "Annie is likely to be head-nurse at the hospital, Maude is certainly the brightest pupil at the Normal School, and Eunice is certain to be a success on the stage. But I don't see what you are going to do with poor little Millie here—she looks so thin and sickly, and suffers so dreadfully with her dyspepsia."

"Oh, there is a career ahead for Millie," returned the mother, as she passed her hand fondly through the thin fair hair of her youngest daughter; "we think she is going to be a Passionate Poetess."



ESTABLISHING CONFIDENCE.

IPZENHEIMER.—Hef a cigar, cabby?

DRISCOLL.—Oi will. Will yez hov a cab?

IPZENHEIMER.—Dot depends. I hef a frent comin' in from St. Louis. Ohf you tells him it vos der N' Yorick shdyle for der visitor to pay der bill, ve engages you. He von't believe me!

THE NEW DIPLOMATIC LINGO.

SECRETARY BLAINE.—Your Excellency, I have a message from the editor-in-chief of the French mission.

THE PRESIDENT.—Well?

SECRETARY BLAINE.—He wants to know if he can put on a sub for a few days, while he runs over to London.

HE WAS SAFE.

WIGGINS.—You're looking well, Bro. Kerr. Got on the right side of the market at last?

BRO. KERR.—Guess so; I'm on any side that will bring me a commission.



(As the cyclone strikes them).—And when the weather is a little bracing—look at the landscape!

OFF FOR A DAY'S HUNT.



THE START.

FAMILY RECORDS.

"Lige," said the President, meditatively, "I understand there was great difficulty experienced in finding Washington descendants for the recent Centennial."

"Yes, sire," responded Lige; "it was, I believe, one of the hardest jobs the committee had on their hands."

"Well, Lige, I think Washington should have had sufficient forethought to have prevented all that mystification, don't you?"

"Yes, sire, and it would have been easy enough to have kept his relations before the public if he had wanted to," observed Lige quietly, as he addressed and sealed an appointment of the President's fourth cousin to a \$4,000 salary.

NEWS AND NO NEWS.

NEWS EDITOR.—Here are some telegrams about the evictions—

GREAT EDITOR.—Give it a column, and I'll write a big editorial on it.

NEWS EDITOR.—About the evictions of a lot of honest settlers from the Maxwell grant claim in Colorado, seized by a lot of American politicians.

GREAT EDITOR.—Pooh! No one cares for that.

TIME FOR ACTION.

MISS GEORGINA GOTHAM.—I understand that Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, is to be widened.

MISS PHYLLIS MCCLINK.—Yes; and it's high time. Why, there is now only fifty feet of distance between the people who live on the fashionable side, and the folks on the other side.

THE COMING DRAMA.

THEATRICAL MANAGER.—I must have a new play for next season. Can you furnish it?

DRAMATIC AUTHOR.—Certainly, if my wife will help me out with the baby talk. Got your star yet?

THEATRICAL MANAGER.—Yes; but he won't be ready to rehearse until Fall. His mother refuses to wean him in hot weather.

THE BEST SOCIETY is that in which yesterday's money does not call on to-day's.

TWICE TWO does n't make four half as hard as it makes us tired to have to keep ding-ing the fact into people.

IT IS PROBABLY from humane motives that a railroad will not allow its trains to stop along the way more than ten minutes for refreshments.

Mothers be sure and use MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle. 639

IN THE Republican scheme for "protecting American industries," the workman is ever the party of the second part. After cutting down wages twenty per cent., the author of "Triumphant Democracy" should write a book on "Triumphant Boodle."

WHEN CATS want to fight at night, they scratch a match.

THE KING OF HARTS—The Buck.

THE VIRGINIA "REEL"—Real.



THE HUNT.



RETURNING FROM THE HUNT.

TO PUCK.

Honoris causa.

IN MODERN times, when Fraud is rife And taints with shame our civic life, Your pictured truth and fearless jest Assail the worst, uphold the best; And, as men watch the cunning aim, That points the shaft and dooms the game, They cry: "Puck gets there just the same!"

Such ills befell the ancient State, When Greed and Crime waxed fierce and great. Had such a Censor then appeared,— The wicked scourged, the honest cheered,— Then had men said of Latin Puck, When for a fitting phrase they stuck, "Haud aliter adest illuc!"

Amicus.

A RARE BIRD.

CITY EDITOR.—See here, you have n't stated at what age Mayor Grant's last appointee came to America!

REPORTER.—Oh, he's an odd case—he was born here.

The name of Sohmer & Co. upon a piano is a guarantee of its excellence.

Fred. Brown's Preparations

Philadelphia

Fred. Brown's Ginger
THE GENUINE. ESTABLISHED 1822

CHOLERA MIXTURE.
PRESERVED TARAXACUM JUICE.
MUTTER'S COUGH SYRUP.
BITTER WINE OF IRON.
COOPER'S ANTI-BILIOTIS PILLS.
CHAPMAN'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.
WISTAR'S COUGH LOZENGES, (ORIGINAL PRESCRIPTION.)
MRS. HARVEY'S COUGH SYRUP.
DENTIFRICE, IN BOTTLES.
DENTIFRICE, IN TIN CANISTERS, FOR TRAVELERS.
ARABIAN RACAHOUT, IN CONVENIENT BOTTLES.
CAMPHORATED CHALK DENTIFRICE.
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC POWDER.
AROMATIC TINCT. MYRRH.
WINE OF BEEF AND IRON.

These Preparations are all manufactured with great care, from the best and most carefully selected materials; many of them are Prescriptions of eminent Physicians, and have been used and prescribed for a long series of years. Each Preparation is warranted to be as represented.

DECKER BROTHERS' PIANOS

33 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

DON'T TRAVEL by RAIL, STEAMER, or STAGE, until you get a copy of **LEGAL HINTS FOR TRAVELERS**. Mailed free for a dime, or 5 two-cent stamps. Address, "PATHFINDER," BOSTON, MASS.

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES AND BON-BONS

BEST IN THE WORLD. \$1.00 PER POUND. IN ELEGANT METAL BOX. MAIL IN ONE AND TWO POUND BOXES: LARGER PACKAGES BY EXPRESS. RETAIL BRANCH, 45 WEST ST., BOSTON.

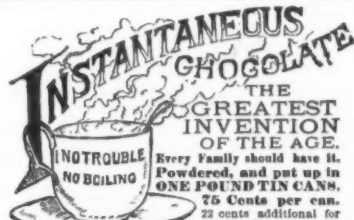


Best on Earth?

Yes, they are; **VICTOR** riders say so. Ask them.

See the **VICTORS** for '89, Bicycles, Tricycles, Safeties. All highest grade. Illustrated catalogue free. Send for it. 588

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. MAKERS, BOSTON, MASS.



STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inventors and Sole Mfrs. N. W. Cor. 12th & Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CRANDALL & CO.,

3d Ave. and 37th St. Established 1841.

The largest and best assortment of **BABY CARRIAGES**

in the world. The newest and best designs of our make, from \$5.00 to \$50.00. Wholesale and Retail. Illustrated catalogues free. 570**



THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

Are at Present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warerooms: 149, 151, 153, 155 E. 14th St., N. Y.

SOHMER & CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1103 Chestnut St.
CHICAGO, ILL., 236 State Street.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club B'd'g.
KANSAS CITY, MO., 1123 Main Street.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION 1878.
Nos. 303-404-170-504.
THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

315

A PLEASANT ROOMMATE.

"There is but one vacant bed left, sir," said the hotel clerk; "and that is in a room occupied by a gentleman from Kentucky."

"All right," was the eager response; "put me in with the Kentucky gentleman. I'm just down from Maine."—*Life*.

RUMLY.—Ah, Gumly! Hear about Lumly? Poor chappy's dead.

GUMLY.—Dead? I thought he was in Europe. Did he die on board?

RUMLY.—Yes, board. Did n't go to Europe at all; but you know the hotel he lived at?—and the board?—that's what he died on.—*Time*.

YALE FASHIONS.

Now that rubber boots and macintoshes have been abandoned, it will be the style to wear trousers to morning chapel.

Crash will be worn by those for whom the present styles are not loud enough. — *Yale Record*.

Pears' Soap

HENRY WARD BEECHER wrote:



Henry Ward Beecher

"If CLEANLINESS is next to GODLINESS, soap must be considered as a means of GRACE, and a clergyman who recommends MORAL things should be willing to recommend soap. I am told that my commendation of PEARS' Soap has opened for it a large sale in the UNITED STATES. I am willing to stand by every word in favor of it I ever uttered. A man must be fastidious indeed who is not satisfied with it."

PEARS' is the best, the most elegant and the most economical of all soaps for general TOILET PURPOSES. It is not only the most attractive, but the purest and cleanest. It is used and recommended by thousands of intelligent mothers throughout the civilized world, because while serving as a detergent and cleanser, its emollient properties prevent the chafing and discomforts to which infants are so liable. It has been established in London 100 years as A COMPLEXION SOAP, has obtained 15 International Awards, and is now sold in every city in the world. It can be had of nearly all Druggists in the United States; but be sure that you get the genuine, as there are worthless imitations.

TAKE PISO'S CURE THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. FOR CONSUMPTION



GOOD FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

Very pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. Sold by druggists everywhere.

PUCK'S LIBRARY, 10c. All Newsdealers.

Nine Gold and First-Class Medals.
**PETER F. HEERING'S
COPENHAGEN CHERRY CORDIAL.**
LUYTIES BROTHERS,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 573 Broadway, NEW YORK, No. 1 Wall Street,
cor. Prince Street, New York.

THE LARGEST FACTORY

IN THE WORLD

MEDALS

OF HONOUR

AT ALL

EXHIBITIONS

CHOCOLATE MENIER

THE
SALE OF
CHOCOLATE
MENIER

EXCEEDS 100,000
POUNDS PER DAY

SOLD EVERYWHERE

AVOID IMITATIONS

A CHANGE OF INSTRUMENT.

"I've just written a waltz. Got a piano? I'll try to run over it for you."

"No, I have n't a piano; but I have a dog. You might try it on him."—*Harper's Bazar*.

MERCHANT.—So you consider yourself a type-writer.

CLERK.—I do.

MERCHANT.—Well, from the appearance of this letter I should consider you a type-wronger. —*The Owl*.

SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES For the Throat.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE U. S.:
SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO.,
(Limited),
15 CEDAR STREET, N. Y. 642

Crosse & Blackwell's FRESH FRUIT JAMS,

Made from English Fresh Fruits

AND REFINED SUGAR,

ARE SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

IN THE UNITED STATES. 62



FACIAL BLEMISHES.

The Largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Scars, Pitting, Facial Development etc. Send 10 cts. for 128 page book on all skin imperfections and their treatment.

JOHN H. WOODBURY,
DERMATOLOGIST

210 West 42d St., New York City, N. Y.

Use Woodbury's Facial Soap. By mail, 50 Cents. 604

WORK

FOR ALL. \$30 a week easily made. Send your address for free sample and particulars to
Housekeeper, Minneapolis, Minn.



Established 1865.
WILLIAM ROEMER,
MANUFACTURER OF

Trunks and Traveling Bags

No. 82 Fifth Avenue,
cor. 14th St., N. Y.

The largest assortment in the city. 423

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT of MEAT.

Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. As Beef Tea, "an invaluable tonic and an agreeable stimulant." Annual sale 8,000,000 jars.

Justus von Liebig

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's signature in blue across label, as above.

Sold by storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.
LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., L^{td}, London. 372

LOCAL MANAGER WANTED.

To take charge of office outside of large cities. Permanent position worth \$1,000 a year. No canvassing or peddling. Apply by letter to
J. STEPHENS, Gen. Mgr., 227 Main St., Cincinnati, O. 560



AMERICAN CYCLES

ALL STYLES & PRICES

67 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

ON APPLICATION

GORMULLY & JEFFERY M^{fg} CO

CHICAGO, ILL.
LARGEST AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS

HII HO! PORPOISE HIDE!

Just the **Razor Strop** I want.
Got it for 50 cents, free by mail, from

SHATTUCK & BINGER,
42-56 Lincoln St., Newark, N. J.



Don't spoil your Feet
with **CHEAP SHOES**
Wear the **Burt & Packard**
"Korrek Shape."

6
3
4

FRIGHT FOR A FILLER.

Gus.—I saw you going into Delmonico's this morning. What did you take for breakfast?

Ed.—I don't know; Al. gave the order. I was so afraid he could n't pay for it that I lost my memory and appetite.—*Time*.

HAMBURG - AMERICAN PACKET CO.

EXPRESS SERVICE between New York, Southampton and Hamburg by the new twin-screw steamers of 10,000 tons and 12,600 horse-power. Fast Time to London and the Continent. Steamers unexcelled for safety, speed and comfort.

REGULAR SERVICE: Every Thursday from New York to Plymouth (London), Cherbourg (Paris) and Hamburg. Through tickets to London and Paris. Excellent fare. Rates extremely low.

General Office, No. 37 Broadway, New York.
R. J. CORTIS, Manager.

GENERAL PASSAGE OFFICE,
C. B. RICHARD & Co.,
61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

R. H. MACY & CO.

6th Ave., 13th to 14th St.,
NEW YORK.

FISHING TACKLE.

EVERYTHING REQUIRED BY THE FISHERMAN. AND OF THE BEST QUALITY, AT 25 TO 30 PER CENT. BELOW PRICES CHARGED BY REGULAR DEALERS.

STEAMER OUTFITS.

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, INCLUDING STEAMER CHAIRS, STEAMER TRUNKS, STEAMER SHOES, MARINE AND FIELD GLASSES, AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

HORSE GOODS.

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF HORSE BLANKETS, LINEN SHEETS, SWEATERS, COOLERS, LAP ROBES, SURCINGLES, RIDING AND DRIVING WHIPS, AT FROM 25 TO 33% PER CENT. BELOW PRICES USUALLY CHARGED BY REGULAR DEALERS.

ORATORS

find that Piso's Cure for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarseness.

HIGH-GRADE ONLY. COLUMBIA



Bicycles, Tricycles, Tandems, Safeties.

Catalogue free. POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago.

Are Your Congress Shoes Insured?

WHERE Insured?

In Boston, at the office of Hub Gore Makers, the largest manufacturers of Shoe-Elastic in America. This Trade Mark on the inside of the Elastic is the Insurance Seal Stamp.

HOW Insured?

By this Legal Document which accompanies the shoes.



THE ELASTIC IN A CONGRESS SHOE IS CALLED "GORE."

INSURANCE CERTIFICATE.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 15, 1888.

This insures to the wearer of these shoes perfect service of the Gore for ONE AND ONE-HALF YEARS from date letter in Trade Mark. If the Elastic fails within eighteen months, send the shoes by express, at our expense, from any part of the United States, Canada, Mexico, West Indies, or Sandwich Islands, and we will insert new Gore in same manner, and return shoes free of expense.

Signed.

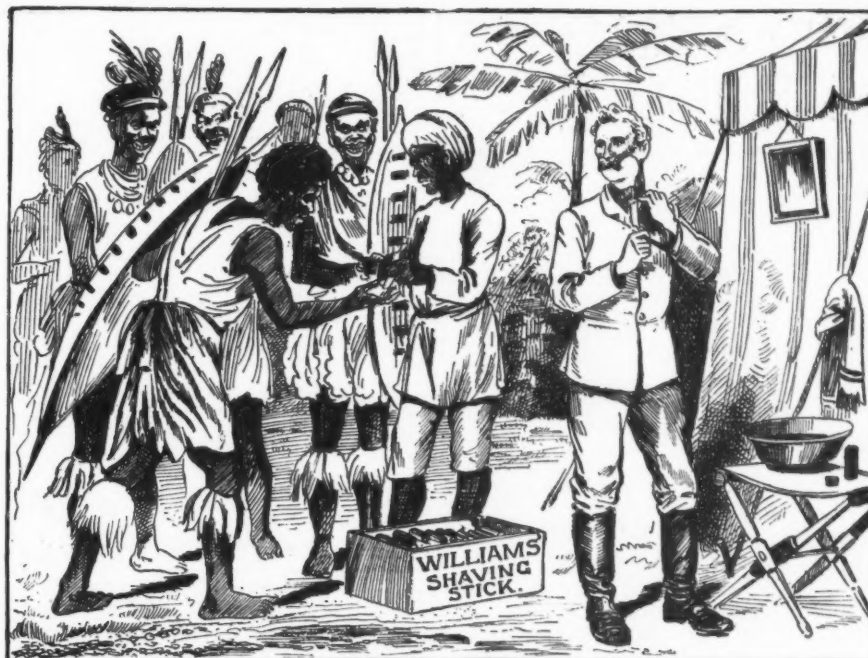
Albert Herbert
Per
Er Page. Treas.

WHAT Insured?—The Elastic Gore.

AGAINST Shrinking, Fading, Bagging, Losing Shape, Getting Loose, Wearing Out. SUCH Look Better, Fit Better, Feel Better, Last Longer. SHOES

WHERE Sold?—Everywhere. They cost no more, and come in every desirable grade and make. Write us for list of dealers in your locality. (Copyright, 1889, by Hub Gore Makers, Boston, Mass.)

636



"News from Stanley."

The following extract from the graphic letter from Bemba Bangweolo, Scout and Companion, to his friends at Zanzibar, explains itself.

"KALLULU FALLS, SO. AFRICA, Aug. 2, 1888.

"DEAR KABINDA:

"... A most wonderful deliverance this morning. The Great Master (STANLEY) was shaving outside the tent; TIPPOO TIB, who is with us, was not yet dressed. Through the jungle we heard the coming of the enemy from Embomma. They came on fiercely, but suddenly stopped. Seeing the Great Master, with face covered with the rich white lather, they exclaimed 'ALGOA QUILIMANE' (THE WHITE PASHA) and gazed in amazement. The Great Master saw his opportunity. Undoing a package of WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK—without which he never travels—he commanded an attendant to distribute it among the foremost of the enemy, showed them how to create the wondrous lather, and told them it had charms to ward off evil spirits, to defy disease, and to protect from danger.

"The delight of the savages was great, and they departed in glee with heads as if enveloped in cream. . . .

"Your devoted brother,

BEMBA."

The lather produced by WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK is Wonderful; Rich, Copious, Lasting, it remains on the face without drying, is delightfully fragrant, and imparts a cool, refreshing sensation to the skin.

Each Stick enclosed in a neat turned-wood case covered with red morocco leatherette. An indispensable luxury for those who travel. An exquisite toilet adjunct for those who shave at home.

"GENUINE YANKEE" SOAP, UNSURPASSED for Use of Gentlemen who shave THEMSELVES. 15c.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK, EXCELLING all other Shaving Sticks in Richness of Lather, 25c.
WILLIAMS' BARBERS' BAR SOAP, USED IN THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES AS A TOILET SOAP, ABSOLUTELY PURE! SURE Preventive of "Chapped Hands." A Perfect NURSERY SOAP. 6 cakes for 40c. 40c.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS are SOLD by all DRUGGISTS.

FOR 75 CENTS we will mail, postpaid, a package of each of the 3 kinds.

Sample of any one kind mailed on receipt of price. Stamps or Currency.

Address communications to

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Clastonbury, Conn.

(Originally WILLIAMS & BROS., Manchester, 1840.)

THE APPRECIATED PARTY.

Mr. BOULLON.—Yes, sir, I am a professional cook, and it gives me pleasure to think that I belong to a profession that is fully appreciated. When a particularly palatable dish is set before you, your gratitude goes out to the cook, does it not?

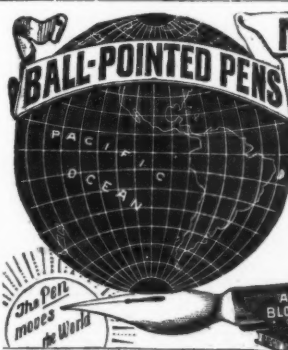
Mr. BLINKS.—Well, to tell the truth, my gratitude generally goes out to the waiter.—*New York Weekly*.

After a sleepless night, use Angostura Bitters to tone up your system. Buy only the genuine, manufactured by Dr. Siegert & Sons. At all druggists.

HIGHAM BAND INSTRUMENTS

Conceded by the greatest artists to be unequalled on either Hemisphere. Factory founded 1842 at Manchester, England. Catalogue*168 free. LYON & NEALY, Chicago, Sole Agts. for the U.S.

DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES Entirely Cured by Peck's Pat. Improved Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard distinctly. Unseen, comfortable, self-adjusting. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. H. COX, 853 Broadway, cor. 14th Street, New York. Call or write for illustrated book of proofs FREE. Mention this paper.



MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

The Ball-Pointed pens are suitable for writing in every position; never scratch nor spurt; hold more ink and last longer.

Seven sorts for ledger, rapid, or professional writing.

Price, \$1.20 and \$1.50 per gross. Buy an assorted box for 25 cents, and choose a pen to suit your hand.

The "Federation" holders not only prevent the pen from blotting, but give a firm grip. Price, 5, 15 and 20 cents. Of all Stationers.

ORMISTON & GLASS, EDINBURGH

THE GENUINE
Henry Clay Cigars.
 FOR SALE BY }
 ALL DEALERS } THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.
HENRY CLAY & BOCK & CO., Limited,
 HAVANA, CUBA.
FERDINAND HIRSCH,
 Sole Representative for the U. S. and Canada,
 2 BURLING SLIP, NEW YORK.



IF A BODY MEET A BODY

the result is a collision, whether "coming thro' the rye," or not. Life is full of collisions. We are constantly colliding with somebody or something. If it isn't with our neighbors it is with some dread diseases that "knocks us off the track" and perhaps disables us for life. Women especially it seems, have to bear the brunt of more collisions and afflictions than mankind. In all cases of nervousness, bearing-down sensations, tenderness, periodical pains, sick headache, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration and all female irregularities, and "weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the rescue of women as no other medicine does. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee**, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. See *guarantee* on bottle-wrapper.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

Dr. PIERCE'S PELLETS

regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. **One a Dose.** Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

AGENTS \$75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Address **Standard Silver-ware Co., Boston, Mass.**

HENRY LINDENMEYER,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.
 Nos. 15 & 17 BREKMAN STREET.
 BRANCH, 31, 33, 35 & 37 EAST HOUTON ST. } NEW YORK.

OPIUM Morphine and Whisky Habits painlessly cured. Treatment sent on trial free. Confidentially address **H. L. KRAMER, Sec., Box 27 LaFayette, Ind.**

BOKER'S BITTERS
 The Oldest and Best of All
STOMACH BITTERS,
 AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.
 To be had in Quarts and Pints.
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,
 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.



The Oldest and the Best.
 Revives the perishing hair.
 It is not a dye, yet it darkens,
 renews, glosses, preserves
 and multiplies the fibres, and thoroughly cleanses the scalp.
BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., N. Y. City.

EL TELECRAFO
KEY WEST HAVANA CIGARS.
 For sale by all first-class dealers throughout the United States.
 Manufactured by
CELESTINO PALACIO & CO.,
 OFFICE, No. 2 BURLING SLIP, NEW YORK.

THE MODERN DRAMA.

FARMER'S BOY.—Say, Pop, there's a man outside wants a job to help clean out the stables, and feed pigs, and do other chores for a while.

FARMER.—A tramp?

BOY.—Dunno; he's purty well dressed.

FARMER (who has seen Denman Thompson's "Old Homestead").—Oh, I guess he's some New York actor practicin' fer a new play!—*New York Weekly.*

No, Freshleigh, you are wrong. A cow-boy is not a calf.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

SOMETHING BOUND TO GO.

"Does the captain say whether we shall break the record or not?"

"Yes. He says that the record or the boiler must go."

"How lovely!"—*Munsey's Weekly.*

A DECIDED DRAWBACK.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Backwoods; "the paper says that the fashionable folks in N' York have 'five-o'clock tea.' They must get awful hungry afore bedtime."—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE LATEST AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

JACK (excitedly).—Mama, you know that lemon-pit I planted last year that came up a pea-vine? Well, it's got string-beans on it.—*Life.*

"GRACE before meat," as the young lady said, who was so tightly laced that she could n't eat her meals.—*Yale Record.*

A SIDEWALK — The Crab's.—*Yale Record.*

Darlington,
Runk & Co.

Silks, Dress Fabrics, White Goods, Embroideries, etc.

Our position as one of the leading and largest importers in the United States enables us to offer our customers the very latest and most desirable goods at exceptionally low prices. Samples of materials will be cheerfully furnished to any address. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Arnold,
Constable & Co.
INDIA PONGEES,
CORAHS.

Great novelty of style and color is to be found in these fabrics. Unsurpassed for durability and wear.

Late importations are now being opened.

Broadway & 19th St.
New York.

Suits
 to Order
 from
 \$20.00.



All the
 Latest
 Styles
 for this
 Season.

Samples and rules
 ment mailed on

for self-measure-
 application.

Nicoll
The Tailor

Bowery, 145 & 147. Broadway, 771.
NEW YORK.

"STAR" FOUNTAIN GOLD PEN.

Send for circulars. Agents wanted. Fountain Holder, fitted with best quality Gold Pen. Style, \$1; Fountain, \$1.50 and up.
 J. ULRICH & CO., 106 Liberty St., N. Y.

EDEN MUSÉE, 55 West 23d St.

Open 11 to 11.

Beautiful Groups in Wax—Art Gallery.

Just added:

PETER THE GREAT BEHEADING IN PRESENCE OF HIS GUESTS.

THE HUNGARIAN LADY DANCERS,

AFT. and EV'G, also ERDELYI NACZI'S GYPSY BAND.

AJEEB, THE MYSTIFYING CHESS AUTOMATON.

Admission 50c. Children 25c. Sundays 25c.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

QUINA LAROCHE

The Great French Tonic.

A WONDERFUL COMBINATION

OF

PERUVIAN BARK, IRON

AND

CATALAN WINE.

It has been used in France for twenty-five years, and exceeds in popularity any other French preparation.

It prevents Malaria, Cures Malarial Fevers, tones up the system, and invigorates the life.

It is sold universally, or by

E. FOUGERA & CO.,

IMPORTERS,

30 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

KALLISTON
 Is an Absolute
ITCHING CURE
 FOR
ITCHING PILES
 If your druggist does not keep it, send \$1.00 (25 cents additional will prepay expressage to any part of the United States) to
Joseph Burnett & Co.,
27 CENTRAL ST.,
Boston, Mass.



How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN AND scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weaknesses in, CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

CAMERAS.

BLAIR'S

REVERSIBLE BACK, ENGLISH COMPACT, AND LUCIDOGRAPH, HAVE ALL LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Apparatus and Supplies for Amateurs, of all description.

THE BLAIR CAMERA CO.,
208 State St., Chicago. 918 Arch St., Philadelphia.
OFFICE AND FACTORY:
471, 473, 475 & 477 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

JOHN MILLARD writes from Oshkosh, Ind., Nov. 25.—"Duke's Beard Elair has produced a beard on my upper lip in 4 weeks. My face was a fiery, smooth. Hundreds more."

DYKE'S Beard Elair grows the heaviest beard and hair in 6 weeks. One Flap, the work of 3. Guaranteed new, first time the growing strength of any remedy known. Price 25c. each. 4 for \$1.00, stamped, enclosed. SMITH'S MFG. CO., Patented, 1886.

A SUBJECT FOR LYNCHING.
"What is the most unlucky part of a cook?" asked old Chestnut.
"Out with it."
"Her hair, of course."
"How's that?"
"Because, you know, it is always falling into the soup."—*Epoch*.

LET IN FOR THEIR SAKE.
"Why, there is old Hobbs! How did he get here? He's not one of the Four Hundred."
"No; but his children came of very good family on their mother's side, and he is tolerated for their sake."—*Harper's Bazar*.

A BUSINESS TRANSACTION.
LITTLE SCHOOL-BOY.—Mama, you said if I'd bring you a reward of merit, you'd give me a new knife."
MAMA.—Yes, my pet.
"Here it is."
"But this has Tommy Toodle's name on it."
"Yes, 'm; I traded him my old knife for it."—*Harper's Bazar*.

WHIST RULES and Directions for Play.
With the "AMERICAN L.E. & D.S." Condensed from the BEST AUTHORITIES. By mail, for 6 cts. in stamps.
THE WHIST CARD CO., P. O. Box 5565, Boston, Mass.
Wholesale Agents, WINKLEY, DRESSER & CO., 12 Milk St.

PUCK'S "String Files" "Binder Files"

"BOTH ARE GOOD."
75 CENTS. BY MAIL, \$1.00.
See Notice on 15th page of Puck No. 638.



Then he clasped her with emotion,
Drew the maiden to his breast,
Whispered vows of true devotion,
The old, old tale,—you know the rest.
From his circled arms upspringing,
With a tear she turned away,
And her voice with sorrow ringing,
"I shall not see my bridal day."

This dramatic speech broke him up badly; but when she explained that her apprehensions were founded on the fact of an inherited predisposition to consumption in her family, he calmed her fears, bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for her, and she is now the incarnation of health. Consumption fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. But it must be taken before the disease is too far advanced in order to be effective. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

\$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. By druggists, 50 cents.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette*.

Prepared simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. 649

SMALL HAVANAS Three-inch Clear CADET, \$10 Thousand; OPERA, \$12; Sample Box by mail, 3c. Agents wanted.
J. M. AGUIERO, 246 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

SPOKANE FALLS, the metropolis of Eastern Washington and Idaho. Business is good and money brings from 8 to 12 per cent. For out particulars, address CLOUGH & GRAVES, Spokane Falls, W. T.

PAINLESS BEECHAM'S PILLS EFFECTUAL THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

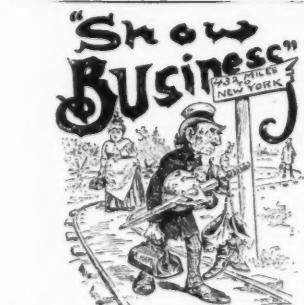
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN 20 MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be a *Wonderful Medicine*.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly *restore females* to complete health. For a

Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver;
they ACT LIKE MAGIC;—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost *Complexion*; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN & CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them.)

Will MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25 CENTS A BOX.
Mention PUCK.



- No. 1.—"The National Game." Being Puck's Best Things About Base-Ball.
- 2.—"The Summer-Boarder." Being Puck's Best Things About That Afflicted Creature.
- 3.—"Just Dog." Being Puck's Best Things About That Amosin' Animal.

PUCK'S LIBRARY.

- No. 4.—"Hayseed Hits." Being Puck's Best Things About the Merry Rustic and His Ways.
- 5.—"The Funny Baby." Being Puck's Best Things About Our Household Angels.
- 6.—"Sassietty." Being Puck's Best Things About The World of Fashion and Frivolity.
- 7.—"Our Foreign Fellow-Citizens." Being Puck's Best Things About Americans of All Nationalities.
- 8.—"The Great American Boarding-House." Being Puck's Best Things About That Abode of Happiness.
- 9.—"Freddy's State." Being His Own Record of His Doings and Sayings.
- 10.—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp." Being Puck's Best Things About The Great American Traveler.
- 11.—"Shop." Being Puck's Best Things About The Busy World of Trade.
- 12.—"Suburban." Being Puck's Best Things About The Country of the Comuter.
- No. 13.—"Help." Being Puck's Best Things About The Great American Servant Girl.
- 14.—"Brudder Shinbones." Being Puck's Best Things About Our Colored Sassietty.
- 15.—"City Sketches." Being Puck's Best Things About The Merry Metropolis.
- 16.—"The Small Boy." Being Puck's Best Things About The Ubiquitous Younger Brother.
- 17.—"Is Marriage a Failure?" Being Puck's Best Things About Mothers-in-law and Other Matrimonial Matters.
- 18.—"Out West." Being Puck's Best Things About The Wild and Woolly Wilderness.
- 19.—"Chin." Being Puck's Best Things About Barbers, Book-Agents and Other Bores.
- 20.—"Hip Art." Being Puck's Best Things About the Eccentric and Interesting Children of Genius.
- 21.—"Very Young Man." Being Puck's Best Things About That Fresh and Frolicsome Citizen.



- No. 22.—"Show Business." Being Puck's Best Things About Artists and Fakirs.
- 23.—"Best Girl." Being Puck's Best Things About Other Fellows' Sisters.

ALL NEWSDEALERS SELL PUCK'S LIBRARY.

"PUCK'S LIBRARY" is published on the 15th of each month, and is for sale by all Newsdealers at 10 cents per copy. The Subscription is \$1.20 per year. The back-numbers of "PUCK'S LIBRARY" are always kept in stock, and can always be obtained (at 10 cents per copy) of your Newsdealer, who, if alive to his interests, always keeps on hand a full line of "PUCK'S LIBRARY." By mail from "THE PUBLISHERS OF PUCK, NEW YORK," on receipt of price.

PUCK.



"PUBLIC OFFICE IS A 'FAMILY SNAP'."